GALLEY 11/16/68

NOV 19 1356

BENNINGTON

COLLEGE

To is a preposition.
To is a preposition.
Come is a verb.
To is a preposition.
Come is a verb.
To is a preposition.
Come is a verb, the verb intransitive.
To come.

To come.

I've heard these two words my whole adult life, and as a kid when I thought I was sleeping.

To come. To come. It's been like a big drum solo. Did you come? Did you come? Good. Did you come good? I come better with you, sweetheart, than anyone else in the whole goddamned world. I really came so good.
I really came so good cause I love you.
I really came so good. I come better with you, sweetheart, than any one in the whole world. I really came so good. So good. But don't come in me. Don't come in me. Don't come in me, me, me, me, me. Don't come in me, me, me, me. Don't come in me. Don't come in me, me, me. Don't come in me, me, me. I can't come. 'Cause you don't love me, that's why you can't come. I love you, I just can't come; that's my hang-up, I can't come when I'm loaded, all right: 'Cause you don't love me. Just what the hell is the matter with you? What has that got to do with loving? I just can't come.

Now, if any one in this room or the world finds those two words decadent, obscene, immoral, amoral, asexual, the words "to come" really make you feel uncomfortable, if you think I'm rank for saying it to you, you the beholder think it's rank for listening to it, you probably can't come. And then you're of no use, because that's the purpose of life, to re-create it.

Lenny Bruce